

**NEW YORK HERALD**  
BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.  
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
PROPRIETOR.  
Volume XXXVI.....No. 66  
AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.  
NIMROD'S GARDEN, Broadway.—THE SPECTACLE OF THE BLACK CROOK.  
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 12th street.—ODER.  
LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 72 Broadway.—LINGARD SKEWEE.—DART'S LOVE.  
GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 5th and 23d st.—LES GEORGES.  
OLYMPIA THEATRE, Broadway.—THE RICHELIEU OF THE FIFTH.  
BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—THE CROWN PRINCE.  
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—SARATOGA.  
NEW YORK STADT THEATRE, 45 Bowery.—SEEBACH IN HAMBURG.  
GLOBE THEATRE, 128 Broadway.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.—JOE-AFTER THE WAR.  
WOOD'S THEATRE, 231 st. between 5th and 6th ays.—MICH AND ADRIAN, NOTHING.  
BRYAN'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 36th st.—Performances every evening and evening.  
MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn.—ACROSS THE COASTLINE.  
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTREL HALL, 95 Broadway.—NIGRO MINSTRELS, FARRIS, BURLINGAME, &c.  
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, 291 Bowery.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.  
THEATRE COMIQUE, 64 Broadway.—COMIC VOCALISTS, NEGRO ACTS, &c.  
BRYAN'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 231 st. between 5th and 6th ays.—NIGRO MINSTRELS, BURLINGAME, &c.  
STREISWY HALL, Fourteenth street.—CHRISTINA NIGRO IN THE GIGANT.  
HOOVER'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.—HOOVER'S AND KELLY & LON'S MINSTRELS.  
NEW YORK CIRCUS, Fourteenth street.—SOMER IN THE KING, ACROBATS, &c.  
THE NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.  
DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 745 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

**TRIPLE SHEET.**

New York, Tuesday, March 7, 1871.

**CONTENTS OF TO-DAY'S HERALD.**

1-Advertisements.	1-Advertisements.
2-Advertisements.	2-Advertisements.
3-Advertisements.	3-Advertisements.
4-Advertisements.	4-Advertisements.
5-Advertisements.	5-Advertisements.
6-Advertisements.	6-Advertisements.
7-Advertisements.	7-Advertisements.
8-Advertisements.	8-Advertisements.
9-Advertisements.	9-Advertisements.
10-Advertisements.	10-Advertisements.
11-Advertisements.	11-Advertisements.
12-Advertisements.	12-Advertisements.

**A PHILOSOPHER'S ADVICE.**—It is said that the benevolent Mr. Greeley, on meeting the other day on Broadway a poor organ-grinding Union soldier, with only one leg and one arm, gave him a pamphlet on deep ploughing, and recommended him to "go out West."

How is this?—Is the venerable subsoil professor of Chappaqua still held as a republican brother in good standing at Washington or as a heretic, from his affiliations with "Hank Smith" and Tammany Hall? Can Mr. Collector Murphy inform us, chapter and verse, for we should like to know?

**THE CABINET.**—We understand that in consequence of the presence at Washington of the Joint High Commission, the Cabinet for the present will remain undisturbed; but that with the conclusion of the treaty of perpetual peace which is expected between England and the United States, Mr. Fish will retire from the State Department, and that a reorganization of the Cabinet from top to bottom will then immediately follow.

**THE NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT** decided a few days ago that two aldermen of Jersey City violated the law by voting for the purchase by the city of land in which they were interested. One of these aldermen is the framer of the new charter for Jersey City, and had himself appointed on the Board of Works. This charter comes up for a third reading to-day in the Legislature, and we would suggest as its provisions are unsatisfactory and its antecedents are bad, that it ought to be summarily squelched.

**MR. HARDENBURGH** in the State Senate yesterday introduced a bill changing the time of holding State elections from November to October. It is supposed that the bill will pass as a democratic means of evading the action of the Congressional enforcement law upon our State elections, but the object to be attained is not worth the expense. The last election we had under federal supervision was unusually fair and orderly, and this change of the election time will involve a considerable extra outlay that will not find a satisfactory return in the absence of federal supervisors.

**THE COAL MINERS** in their communication to the HERALD in another column present a very convincing narrative. The "paternal" system of employment, by which the operators furnish houses, groceries, medicines and medical attendance, household goods and even whiskey to their employees, taking pay at their own valuation out of the wages at the end of each month, or else, what is similar in effect, collecting it for the butcher and baker and rum-seller with whom the miner runs up his account, is one of the most infamous and grinding methods of extortion in the world. It keeps the miner forever bound by that most irksome chain, debt, to an exacting master's employ, grinds out all the manly independence he may have had, and leaves him no chance of ever rising above the little balance against him at the company's office.

**Signs of Anarchy in France.**—The Groundswell in Europe.

Our special cable despatches from day to day, and the universal public sentiment of the hour, not to speak of our specialists of this morning, show, first of all, that trouble is not ended in France by the cessation of hostilities, and, secondly, that the peace of Europe is not secured by the humiliation and defeat of France. Just in proportion as the German pressure is raised from France, particularly so does France, or rather Paris, reveal its true character. In the capital city riots have already taken place. It is not, in fact, too much to say that France, now giving evidence that she is at war with herself, would have been mightily benefited by a prolonged German occupation. With the single exception of the September revolution France has behaved well enough during the war. A necessity was laid upon the French people, and the French people, not being well able to help it, yielded to the mastering necessity. But the strong hand of the German has now released its grasp. France breathes or thinks she breathes freely, and, as is not unnatural, the factions and the individuals resume the fight when the common foe is gone. It was so in our history when the civil war was ended. It was so in Mexico when the French retired. In our case, happily, the strife that followed the war was more individual than factional, and we, in consequence, suffered the less. France, however, promises to be a Mexico, or rather promises to revive the worst memories of the first revolution.

The new government offers but little encouragement. M. Thiers was no doubt the best man to fall back upon in the circumstances as the representative of law and order. But M. Thiers, as Chief Magistrate of France, means trouble just as much as it means peace. His position is ill defined. We would not say that we discover in him a reactionist. He belongs to none of the old parties. The accurate and truthful record proves that he has opposed the follies of the Bourbons time and again, and although his great historical works on "The French Revolution" and "The Consulate and Empire" revealed much admiration for the abilities of the First Napoleon, his later career has shown him upon all occasions to be the opponent of the extravagances of the Third. Long supposed by superficial observers to be an Orleanist *enraged*, he is yet remembered as a thorough republican in 1848-49, and of so decided a complexion that he was even then mentioned for the Presidency. Since that time his voice has been of no party, but entirely for France.

This incontestable fact leads us to hope that the peace terms which have been obtained through the wisdom of the present Chief Magistrate of France may lead to a satisfactory and durable peace. The prompt recognition of the French republic, in its revised and improved form, by Great Britain, Russia, Austria, Italy, the United States, and, as despatches now allege, by the Pope, greatly strengthens the position of France, and ought not to fail to have a sedative effect upon excited popular passion. Yet, as Mr. Odo Russell some time since hinted to the British government with regard to Southern Europe, there is, evidently, a deep, widespread and menacing excitement among the masses below the diplomatic surface, and if France does not now behave well, France, and through France Europe, may have some sad experience before her.

Among the leading papers that come to us the *Journal de St. Petersburg*, the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, the *Kreuz Zeitung*, the *Vienna Abend-Post*, the *Independence Belge*, the *Brussels Nord*, the *Florence Italia*, the *Diritto*, the *French Constitutionnel*, *Journal du Haere* and *Courrier du Haere*—all let their forebodings plainly appear. The German papers are, of course, much more cautious than the rest, but it requires no heavy guessing to make out what they mean when they refer to the depletion and mourning in Fatherland, the dull prospects of the coming summer and the "turbulent passions of the multitude." The heavy and as some think excessive demands of Prussia have aroused the bad passions of the German democrats.

But let any man in his senses endeavor to calculate the loss, in every material point of view, occasioned to all the laboring masses of Europe by this devastating conflict. What labor, what seed, what ground is this new year to begin upon, and who are to pay the monstrous exactions of the case on one side and its requirements to meet those exactions on the other? Simply, there ascends all over the Continent one loud wail of perplexity and dismay from the tolling millions. The flesh and blood of men will not be ignored, and all the gendarmes in the universe can no longer neutralize what the age and all its appliances have been diligently and feverishly at work so long to cement—the community of popular interests among all neighboring nations; in a word, "the solidarity of the peoples." France cannot bleed without Germany, Britain, Scandinavia, Switzerland, Spain, Italy bleeding, and *vice versa*; and when that expenditure of blood comes to be plainly recognized as a scourge for the benefit of crowns and sceptres only a catastrophe is at hand.

There is a logical connection, moreover, in the facts of history. Half a million of living men have not been hurled headlong into the grave within six months, and "the most civilized" portions of Europe have not trembled during all that time to the thunders of continual battle, without the whole system that tolerates or invites such horrors being shaken in every joint and fissure.

Some one may weakly flatter William, as Count Molt, when Councillor of State, once attempted to flatter the First Napoleon. "Sir," said the French courtier to his master, "you have killed the revolutionary spirit irremediably." "You are mistaken, Count," replied the Emperor, hastily, "I am but the mark which denotes the passage where the Revolution, for a moment, paused. But when I am dead they will turn to the next page and resume their onward march."

How wise and true this rejoinder was all men have seen. Have the potentates of the hour, flushed as they are with dreams of conquest, the intellectual grasp to perceive the true path now? If so, taunts and vanities will cease. Rulers will act for the long-suffering people, and the people will be guided by their rulers. Poms, pageanties,

the glitter of arms and the stupid clamor of drums will be quickly consigned to the properties room of the great European play-house. The leading actors will doff their buskins and wash off their war paint. Useful science, trade, education, religion and all the blessed agencies of peace will reappear actively upon their rightful stage—the broad fields and sparkling seas of Christendom. The lilies and roses will not be looking in the gardens of the reconciled people, and the olive branch will flourish at their doors.

The presumption is that France will fall back into anarchy; out of the anarchy may grow a monarchy, an empire or a republic. A republic is just as possible as a monarchy. But the whole interest of the situation lies in the particular that an upheaving in France may prove contagious in Germany; that Germany may divide; that German democrats may find their opportunity; that the democracy in the South of Europe, in Italy, in Spain, in Portugal may also awake, and that the hoped-for peace may result in European confusion and revolution. At all events, it must be conceded that the facts of the hour indicate approaching chaos in France; and no one can refuse to admit that chaos in France has hitherto had a bad meaning for Europe. France, of course, is not the France she once was, and it is possible that in this fact lies a difference.

**The Late Emperor of France—Is It The Last of the Bonapartes?**

Our latest despatches concerning the distinguished prisoner at Wilhelmshöhe inform us that now,

With all the world before him where to choose, he will shortly bid "goodby" to the hostilities of the German Emperor and proceed to England to join his wife and son, lately the Empress and the Prince Imperial of France, at their comfortable little country house at Chislehurst, England. It appears, however, that he does not go in the despairing frame of mind with which the exiled Marius sat brooding over the ruins of Carthage. Nothing of the sort; for the dethroned Emperor is as hopeful of a recall to France as after that lucky escape across the Channel from his imprisonment at Ham. He has undiminished faith in what Martin Van Buren called "the sober second thought of the people," and he will bide his time. Louis Philippe in his exile never expressed himself so hopefully as this of a return to the Tuileries; but no doubt he, too, had his expectations until he saw the empire firmly re-established on the ruins of the Mantilani republic of 1848.

The case of Louis Napoleon, however, looks as unpromising as that of "*Benemerito de la patria*," General Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, or as that of her Most Catholic Majesty Donna Isabella Segunda, or as that of Jeff Davis. But why so, when the empire under Napoleon the Third, in its substantial benefits of law and order, security and prosperity, was the best government the French people have ever had? Why, then, should there be no more hope for the Bonapartes? Because this is the third time the Bonapartes have brought the Germans into Paris, and because this third visitation involves disasters and humiliations to poor France which Frenchmen never can forgive—never, never. He is no more responsible than they are for these crushing misfortunes; but France must have a scapegoat, and having packed all her sins upon the back of Louis Napoleon, his only place of safety is England. France has had enough of *gloire* and *victoire* to last her for some time. But if she is powerless against the Germans she can take her satisfaction out of the Bonapartes, and her clashing political factions can wreak their revenge upon each other. A dismal prospect, this, for poor France; but there is still the hope that she will find sufficient employment, till her wrath has cooled down, in providing for the urgent necessities of her starving widows and orphans, and that then she will proceed sensibly and energetically to the practical business of reconstruction. Meantime, the best that Louis Napoleon can do is to retire to the society of his family at Chislehurst and write up his history of the war, giving Julius Caesar no further attention. The best thing the American Bonaparte can do is to return home, rejoin the United States Army and try the diversion of a summer campaign among our Western Indians.

**"A Hereafter Without a Devil."**

Our worthy contemporary, the *Commercial Advertiser*, seems still moved by the spirit of grace, and yesterday despatched upon the above subject, taking for a text some remarks by Henry Ward Beecher about the noxious weeds that are allowed to grow up in the vineyard of the Lord, even to the choking of the flowers of truth and holiness. The *Commercial* says:—

We are all of us beset by weeds or the devil's planting, and inasmuch as God sows the seed and brougt us forth, whether we would or not, it is as much his business as ours to see that the "weeds" don't choke us and prevent us from blooming and exhaling sweet fragrance through all eternity. The idea here set forth is very far from teaching the non-existence of hell. On the contrary, it clearly supposes that if we can't pluck up the "weeds" ourselves, and God don't see fit to do it for us, we shall certainly be choked, and that "choking" means nothing more nor less than perpetual captivity on "shores Plutonian."

Convinced, therefore, that there is a hereafter, our friend, it seems, is disposed to have it run without a devil, so that the weeds planted by his Satanic Majesty can be choked out. But is it not better to see that no weeds are allowed to gather in our pathway as we tread the worldly fields of righteousness than to trust to so uncertain a chance for their eradication? By the way, having been blessed with one far-spreading weed during his lifetime, does the *Commercial* editor fear a harvest of them in the future?

**HOPEFUL INCREASE OF DARKIES IN CONGRESS.**—Five new darky representatives were sworn in in the House of Representatives on Saturday. These are about the only evidences of sound reconstruction that the radicals can confidently point to at present. Legislatures will change, State majorities will turn from republican to democratic, governors in office will "go back" on the party that elected them, and even Senators who have had the oath toned down to suit their circumstances will display alarming conservatism; but the darky must stay black, and the mulatto must remain colored for ever, despite the malign influences of democracy. It is a great consolation to know that after five years of hard work at reconstruction there are such unchangeable and indisputable evidences of the grand mission and grand success of the republican party.

**Premier Gladstone on the Situation in Ireland—The Lives of the Queen's Judges in Danger.**

Our cable report of the proceedings which took place in the British Parliament last night repeats the assertion that the situation of public affairs in Ireland has become really alarming to the general peace of that portion of the United Kingdom, and menacing not only to the dignity of the Crown, but to the very sovereignty of Queen Victoria in the island. Premier Gladstone assured the House of Commons that the official despatches which had been received from the county of Westmeath, Ireland, attested the existence "of a mischievous tendency of affairs" in that district, and that "special measures of precaution were needed, as the lives of the Queen's Judges of Assizes travelling on circuit in the county had been threatened," and he, consequently, "urged the members to take speedy action" so as to maintain the authority of the law. This ministerial picture reveals very melancholy results as the consequences of a forced role of government over an unwilling people, even after five hundred years of its administration. It also supplies fresh evidence of the rapid spread of the political disorganizations which appear to be moving the Old World system toward a radical change by means of a general public upheaval. Westmeath is only one of thirty-two counties in Ireland. Its soil is exceedingly fertile and its territory admirably located, with great natural advantages. It possessed a really independent proprietary in land, a thriving tenantry, and very many manufacturing industries under the legislation of the Irish Parliament prior to the union with England in the year 1800. To-day its people, generally speaking, are sunk in pauperism and crime. Mr. Gladstone states that the lives of her Majesty's Judges of Assizes have been threatened when on Circuit in Westmeath. This is truly dangerous. English judges are accepted as the personal representatives of the Crown. Insult or threat to one of these dignitaries is insult and threat to the Queen herself. When the United Irishmen—counselled, consoled and aided from the then existing republic of France—moved to the rebellion of 1798, one of the very first acts of the insurgents was the murder of Lord Chief Justice Kilwarden in the streets of Dublin. This venerable jurist was himself a liberal in politics, and really beloved by the populace. He was killed as the representative of the monarchy. The taking of his life served as the signal for the Irish uprising which led to the horrible scenes which were subsequently witnessed at Vinegar Hill, Scullabogue bar, the bridge of Wexford, and on the plains of Meath, Westmeath, Longford and other places. It is ominous of the rapid spread of the theory of political "Red" radicalism in Europe to know that Premier Gladstone believes that the lives of Queen Victoria's Judges are in danger in an Irish county.

**Judge Bedford's Charge.**

The charge of Judge Bedford in the Court of General Sessions yesterday will be found *in extenso* in another column. After briefly calling, as required by the statute, the attention of the Grand Jury to offences against the Excise and Usury laws, the laws to preserve the purity of elections and the laws relating to lotteries, &c., he launches out boldly against a class of offenders which has hitherto escaped public judicial condemnation. The pettifoggery lawyers of this city are numerous, and as a term of opprobrium and to brand them as the Parasols of the profession—as they are—they have long gone by the name of "shysters." Their speechy, outside of the legitimate sphere of the profession, is truthfully portrayed and scathingly denounced by Judge Bedford. He intimates that probably one or two cases requiring the investigation of the Grand Jury may be presented by the District Attorney, and he assures that body that if they do their duty in the premises the Court will fully sustain their action. The "shyster" is a cancer that ought long since to have been eradicated from the honorable body it infects, and this first operation of Judge Bedford looking to that end is one that will be most heartily approved by all the respectable members of the bar and by the entire bunch of the city. It is pretty clear that the dishonorable and dishonest career of the shyster, thanks to Judge Bedford, is near its close.

**RUMBLING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.**—We have accounts of a shock of an earthquake occurring in New Hampshire. Is this prognostic of an upheaval among the republicans at the election on Tuesday next? The democrats have been working zealously, and the republicans do not seem to be altogether of their wonted happy accord during the present campaign. But the "cohesive power of public plunder" was never better illustrated than in a State like New Hampshire, where the whip of the politicians and the love for the loaves and fishes of office keep the masses in strict party lines. Besides a Governor and Railroad Commissioner, a Legislature, three members of Congress and five State Councillors are to be chosen on the 14th; and as the Granite State leads off after the first half of Grant's administration is passed it will be curious to notice what verdict her people will pass upon its acts. This rumbling in New Hampshire will probably precipitate the adjournment of the Forty-second Congress in order that members may go home and stir up the political caldron during the few remaining days of the canvass. Let the hills of New Hampshire tremble.

**GENERAL SHERMAN** has ordered a general transfer of troops, and takes occasion quietly to send two additional regiments and a battery of artillery to the South. General Grant, in conversation with some members of the new Congress yesterday, said that he hoped Congress would not adjourn until it had provided some better means of protection for loyal people in that section; and putting these two facts together there remains little doubt that decisive steps are to be taken to preserve the peace there by means of a judicious distribution of military police.

**FISK NOW VALENTINELY CALLS HIMSELF GRAY** because he "fetched" Goliath Gorham Gray, as he terms him, on a small cotton case, and for this simile plumes himself upon his knowledge of Bible history. The Samson that he evidently meant was not the David that slew Goliath, but the Samson who had his hair cut by a deceiving Delilah.

**Governor Clayton and the Senatorship.**

Governor Clayton, of Arkansas, has taken an unusual method of heading off a political opponent. His Lieutenant Governor (Johnson) is one of that shrewd and calculating class of chivalry who consider it a righteous act to swindle Yankee republicans by any means, and look upon it as an unusually smart thing to get into office on republican votes, and then "go back" on their constituency. Johnson did just this. He was elected Lieutenant Governor by republican votes, and, by his own manipulations, had Clayton—who is one of the border ruffian carpet-baggers, and would rather fight a people than govern them—elected United States Senator. When this was done he showed his hand, declared his adhesion to the Ku Klux democracy, and ordered Clayton impeached. He was too early, however. Clayton took to shelter and held his own against a siege of impeachment notices, gathered about him all his trusty friends in the Legislature, and, as Governor, commenced calling together a militia that he could depend upon. This was too energetic a game for Johnson. He had not counted on so much pluck, and when he saw the probable result of his scheme—martial law and bloodshed throughout the State, and especially his own political demolition—his knees quaked and he gave in. The impeachment business was stopped, and the hope of the democratic revolutionists now lay in the early departure of Governor Clayton for his place in the Senate, and the consequent succession of their favorite to the Governorship. But even here indomitable grit beat them. A United States Senatorship is worth considerably more than the governorship of Arkansas. In fact, the analogy between the two is that of a gold mine to a peanut stand. But Clayton was equal to the emergency, and instead of accepting his seat in the United States Senate he notified the Legislature that he would decline that and continue in the Governor's chair. This is why the Senatorship from Arkansas is vacant, and why there is such a flurry in the Arkansas Legislature over the new candidacy for that position. If Johnson himself, the obnoxious Lieutenant Governor, should be elected, the gubernatorial Hotspur will probably find that he has overplayed himself, but at present appearances are all in favor of Clayton's clear head and clear grit.

**The General Uneasiness in Europe.**

The war which has just concluded between France and Germany is destined, we fear, to be the cause of a vast deal of anxiety throughout Europe. The astonishing successes of Prussia and the marvellous organization of the military system of that nation is a subject for the consideration of European statesmen. Then the fact that France has dropped within the short space almost of half a year from the high post she occupied among European nations to that of a comparatively weak, dismembered and demoralized State, leaving her successful antagonist in full possession of the field which she so recently occupied, is calculated to increase rather than allay the anxiety pervading every nation of Europe at this moment. We have only to look to the debates in the English Parliament on the subject of military reorganization, to the immense military preparations going on in Russia, to Turkey, where the army of the Sultan is being overhauled, to Austria, in fact to any and all of the great governments of the Continent, to ascertain the feverish anxiety at the present time existing. And this feeling is not confined to the large States; the smaller ones are also affected. The little kingdom of Sweden, isolated as it is, is not exempt from the general taint. On the opening of the Swedish Parliament, but a short time since, the King, in speaking of the Franco-Prussian war, referred to the slender threads which bind nations to respect the rights of each other in these words:—"Treaties which have been concluded for the purpose of regulating the mutual relations of States have been shorn of the sanctity with which they were formerly invested, and international rights must, therefore, be considered to rest on a less firm basis than heretofore. In such a state of affairs must the questions which now for many years have been mooted in our country relative to the reorganization of our defenses on a basis which will secure outward peace and national independence rise to such an importance that they can be no longer evaded or postponed." This language is unmistakable, and we cannot help expressing the opinion that it corresponds in tone with the sentiments occupying the minds of British statesmen to-day. Look where we may all over the Old World uneasiness is evidenced and the strengthening of the military establishments of Europe is going on in anticipation of a coming storm.

**REFUNDING THE DEBT.—THE NEW LOAN.**—For some inexplicable reason the new loan which was opened yesterday for public subscription met with a response greatly disproportionate to the anticipations that had been indulged in by the Treasury Department. One solitary individual comprised the public who flocked down to Wall street during the day for the purpose of subscribing, and his offering was limited to the modest sum of one thousand dollars. Our Washington despatches say that another man subscribed for sixty thousand dollars' worth; but he must have done it by letter, for he was not seen in the vicinity of Wall street, where the agents of the loan kept up a strict watch all day for applicants. One firm opened their list with their own subscription for two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The latest returns from the several agents received up to nightfall contained no additions to the amounts above noted.

**THE CASE OF CAPTAIN GRINDLE**, of the ship *Old Colony*, charged with cruelty to two seamen, is on trial before Judge Woodruff. The evidence shows that the men received most brutal treatment, being starved and beaten, and also that they were shipped by a broker against their will. Apart from the question of cruelty—which is a subject that the Court has yet to decide upon—it seems to us that some provision ought to be made by which sea captains could be protected from those villainous shipping masters who thrust upon them some "shanghai'd" unfortunate as these two men, who, it appears, could not speak English, and were unwilling to work.

**The Foreign Policy of England.—The "Powers" all Contemptuous Toward Britain.**

The Marquis of Salisbury—patron of eight benefices in the Church of England and ex-Secretary of the Crown for India—and the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli—who comes from an ancestry which knew not Church benefices, but gave free offerings to an untitled priesthood—ex-Premier and ex-Chancellor of the British Exchequer, made a simultaneous parliamentary assault on the foreign policy of Mr. Gladstone last night—the first in the House of Lords and the other in the Commons. The argument is the stereotyped one of the men who are out of office. "John Bull" has been insulted and humbled, and "John" is in danger. The "foreign Powers are all contemptuous to England," says the Marquis of Salisbury, "Prussia has declined England's aid in her negotiations for peace with France," and "Russia has repudiated obligations solemnly agreed to at the end of the Crimean war." Mr. Disraeli gives notice of a question which goes to show that he is convinced that Russia and Prussia have "bamboozled Mr. Bull," and that Count Bismarck has given Mr. Odo Russell a preliminary lesson in the science of diplomacy, the very initial letters of which astonished the British envoy at Versailles. We trust that when the Marquis of Salisbury declared that "all the foreign Powers were contemptuous to England" he did not include the United States, for if he did he is evidently mistaken, as may be seen by the reception which has been accorded to the members of the Joint High Commission in Washington. As to "Prussia declining England's aid in the negotiations for peace with France," it is not at all wonderful, for the simple reason that the Emperor William did not require it. Like the ghost story in Dickens' "Bleak House"—"That's Solomon Daisay's story," said John Willett, "and no one shall tell it by my fireside but Solomon Daisay," the Emperor William can tell the story of peace himself and without English aid. His Majesty is, moreover, a very religious and domestic gentleman—as has been proved by our special cable reports of his affectionate letters to Queen Augusta during the war—and being so he does not wish to renew the rather indelicate scenes of "Mother Harris" or "Mrs. Sairey Gamp" getting astride on a broomstick and soaring in the air across the Channel from the "right little isle" to the Continent. England, without Napoleon at the Tuileries, has very few friends in Europe.

**The Commissioners of Emigration.**

At a late meeting of this body a very important measure was adopted—namely, the reduction of the commutation tax upon emigrants from two dollars and a half to one dollar and a half. Any measure which relieves the emigrant from pecuniary oppression is very good. It is an encouragement to emigration, which we want very badly. There are millions upon millions of acres in the Western States waiting the labor which the emigrant ship can supply, and we know that these acres abound in wealth, not alone in agricultural products, but in minerals underlying the crust of the soil. In this direction immigration will find a grand centre from which industry and skill can spread itself with a certainty of remuneration. The Commissioners of Emigration have managed their institution, so far, with a conscientious regard for the comfort of the emigrant.

There is, probably, no public institution in the city, considering the numerous difficulties which constantly beset its management, that has done so well in the fulfillment of its duties as the department of the Commissioners of Emigration.

The reduction of the commutation tax was decided upon, of course, upon due consideration, upon consultation with the shipowners. So much the better for the emigrant, and so much the better for the country, for we need all the labor we can procure. How fast this action of the Emigrant Commission was stimulated by the movement now in Congress to place the whole system of emigration under the control of the federal government, we do not know. The German Society, which is represented by its president in the Emigrant Commission, has sent a remonstrance to Congress against the proposed measure of transferring the control of immigration from the several States to the federal government. They urge that their knowledge of the workings of the present system satisfies them that it is carried on greatly for the benefit both of the immigrant and the State.

At all events we have had no fault to find with the operations of the Commissioners of Emigration. They comprise a number of gentlemen who give their services to a work which may be regarded as much a labor of charity as of public official duty. We are glad, then, that they find themselves in a position financially to reduce the commutation tax upon the immigrant to a dollar and a half. If the institution at Ward's Island—the refuge of the homeless, the friendless and the sick—and the Castle Garden establishment can be maintained at this reduced rate, the credit, we suppose, must be due to the economy and good financial ability of the Board of Commissioners.

**Personal Intelligence.**

Ex-Governor J. Gregory Smith, of Vermont, is among the late arrivals at the Stevens Hotel. Senator Conkling is sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Dr. H. K. Tilton, Surgeon of the United States Army, is quartered at the Metropolitan Hotel. Mrs. Senator Sprague, of Rhode Island, has arrived at the Hoffman House. W. C. Sherwood, of North Carolina, is stopping at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Judge George G. Munger, of Rochester, has apartments at the St. Denis Hotel. Mr. Oakes Ames, member of Congress from Massachusetts, is temporarily at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Captain McCormack and Connor, of Panama, are quartered at the Metropolitan Hotel. Colonel J. B. Bowman, of Lexington, Ky., is at the St. Nicholas Hotel. General Sackett, Inspector General of the United States Army, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on a brief visit. Judge Samuel A. Foot, of Geneva, N. Y., has arrived at the Clarendon Hotel. General W. H. Tibbitts, of Troy, is at the Hoffman House. John T. Ballard, from Virginia, is stopping at the Irving House. Mr. G. F. Smythe, a prominent politician of Albany, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.